



Henry McMullin was the only son of Archibald and Sarah Lufkin McMullin. He was born January 10, 1816, at Vinal Haven, Knox, Maine, and died May 3, 1886, in Heber City. Mary Pierce McMullin was the daughter of Josiah and Susan Trundy Pierce and was born October 31, 1842, at Vinal Haven. They owned and lived in their own home, which made them quite independent. Josiah passed away October 31, 1895, in Heber City.

While growing to manhood, Henry mastered the carpenter and shipbuilding trade, and at the time of his marriage had very good employment.

Four sons were born to this couple while they lived in Maine. They were: Calvin, who died in infancy; Albert, Henry, and Alphonzo.

About 1845, the Mormon missionaries under the leadership of Elder Wilford Woodruff, found these good people and were diligent in preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ to them. They were successful in converting Henry, Mary, Josiah, Mary's father (whose wife had died), and his son Edwin, and they all joined the Church, with the understanding they would stay in Maine and remain good Latter-day Saints. They would never leave all that was dear to them and go to a strange land.

Soon the spirit of gathering came upon them and they felt they must go to Zion and live with the saints. Every effort was put forth to make this journey possible. Mary said that nothing could hold her back,

she would have walked every step of the way. So in 1855 this little family group of seven loaded their household furniture and necessities on their wagons and left Maine, starting for Zion thousands of miles away. They traveled with an independent company.

They passed through the trials of travel in those early days, and in the same year reached the valley of the Great Salt Lake. Their hearts were filled with prayer and thanksgiving for their safe arrival.

They were in Zion now, willing to do their part in pioneering and helping to beautify the valleys of the mountains.

By advice of the leaders, their oxen were turned in the big field for grazing, but to their great disappointment they never saw them again.

Willard McMullin, half-brother of Henry, helped them to move to Heber, where they lived until 1858. While there, Sarah Jane and Edwin were born, but Edwin died and was buried there.

From 1858 to 1861 they lived in Provo. Here Susan was born, but died. Then on they moved to the South Fork of Provo Canyon, where Henry operated a sawmill for Shedric Holdway. They had heard of a place further up the canyon, so decided they must move on. So in 1861 they landed in Provo Valley, now known as beautiful Heber City, and here they made their permanent home, and it was here three sons and a daughter were married, and all reared large families.

Henry set up a sawmill in Daniels Canyon, which they operated for some time. Then he started building houses and barns, some of which still stand. Instead of using nails, he used mortice and wooden pegs, as in ship building. He was the first coffin maker in Heber. He planed the boards by hand and did his own painting. Much of this work was free of charge. His wife, Mary, furnished the material and trimmed the coffins. Many who were in poor circumstances and could not afford to pay received the same consideration for their loved ones as those who could pay.

They located on the southeast corner of First North and Main Street, where the Ashton store now stands. Three homes were built there. First a two-roomed house, then a nice convenient shingle-roofed house, and last a fine big frame-and-brick house,

which was the first hotel in Heber City. It was known as the "Heber House" or "The McMullin House."

Henry was the first postmaster, and the post office was in his home. He was a faithful worker in the Church, a member of the first High Council, a good neighbor, a kind and loving husband and father. Henry passed away May 3, 1886, at Heber City.

After he died, Mary kept on in the hotel business, giving employment to many girls and boys and many homeless and unfortunate persons. One boy, whose name was Humbert Pressett, she reared to manhood.

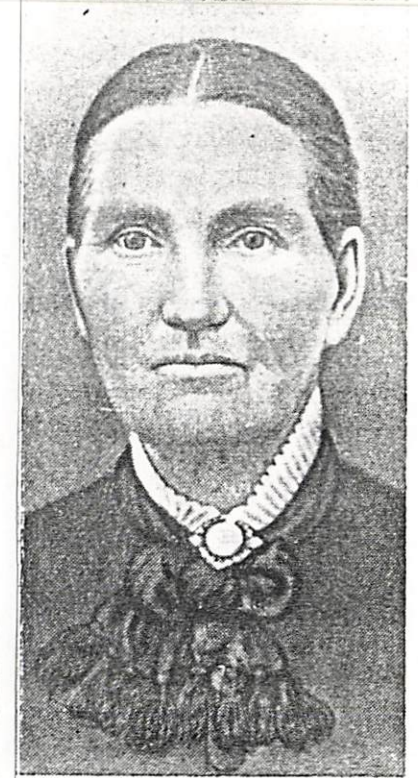
Mary and her father belonged to the first choir. She was second counselor in the first Relief Society in Heber for five years.

She corded, spun and wove cloth; cut, fit and made clothes, not only for her own, but for many other people. Kindness, modesty and understanding were major traits in her character.

Henry and Mary were true Latter-day Saints, and through all their trials they honored the principles for which they left their home and loved ones.

Mary passed away October 31, 1895, at Heber City, Utah.

Their children were: Calvin, Susan, Sarah Jane, Edwin, Albert, Henry Lufkin and Alphonzo.



Mary McMullin

Pioneers of 1855

Henry
McMullins
338-9
Hotel
located
on Ashton
Corner

JONATHAN M. DUKE



Jonathan Murdock Duke's Aunt Nick named him Dick, a name he was called throughout his life.

When he was a small boy he had diphtheria. His brother Archie died of the disease. The only medicine his mother had was alcohol. She would dip a piece of cracker in it and try to make them eat it. He said it was terrible.

Each child had to do his share to help with the living. Dick herded their four cows and as many more as he could get. He took them to the foothills above the cemetery. He did this until he was older and could do more work. He worked one summer for Henry McMullin's mother, who was building a hotel where Ashton's store now stands. For this work he added a room with two small rooms upstairs to their one-room home. His mother was made very happy. He next worked for Will Clegg for lumber and added a room on the back of the house. They thought they were in heaven to have a house that the rain didn't come in.

His mother got very little help from her husband, as he had a plural wife. She washed, ironed, sewed, and anything she could do to keep her family together.

James Duke painted the stake house when it was built and Dick helped him.

He soon quit working with his pap, as they all called their father, and worked for himself. He hauled cordwood and railroad ties for his Uncle Will Clegg out of Thaynes Canyon above Snyderville. They worked until late in the fall. About Christmas he would go to school for about three months.

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BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS

When Dick was very young he joined a band, old Henry Clegg called it the "band of (ope)", for hope. He played in it until the brass band was organized. He joined this group and played with them until it was disbanded. He was always in an orchestra.

Dick and his wife had a good life together. They worked hard and soon had a good home, the one I still live in. Dick was a kind man, and spent many hours playing for dances and public entertainments. He was a mason and plasterer. I think a good per cent of the early homes and many still standing were built or plastered by him. We lived 51 happy years before his death.

CHRISTINA LINDSAY DUKE



Christina Lindsay Duke, daughter of James and Agnes Watson Lindsay, was born March 5, 1873, at Heber City. She married Jonathan M. (Dick) Duke on July 24, 1891, at Center Creek. Jonathan died October 4, 1942, at Heber.

Christena Lindsay Duke was the daughter of James and Agnes Watson Lindsay. Not long after her birth her father bought a house, where Nettie Coleman now lives, 314 North 5th East Street. The walls were round logs, but were white-washed and looked very well at the time. Mother had two post beds with curtains around them. The floors were bare, but scrubbed as white as snow with sand. Didn't have such a thing as a scrub brush. Everybody had a barrel with water in, and all the wood ashes were added and when they settled to the bottom the water was used as lye to make soap.

Grandpa and grandma lived about two blocks away. There were sages six feet high between and I can remember going through them to their house.

Father bought a farm in Center Creek

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HEBER BIOGRAPHIES

and on February 1, 1879, we moved up there on dry, dusty roads. They loaded their belongings on father's wagon, drawn by oxen. Uncle Joe Thomas brought the family in his wagon with a team of horses. Our new home had one room, with two rooms upstairs, and just rafters and shingles overhead. I guess we would have frozen if we had not had full ticks of straw to sleep on. The bread would be frozen, but mother had a steamer and she would steam it for breakfast. At this time there was no coal.

Christena loved to help father with his farm work. In time the farm was cleared and everyone was happy. While attending school in Heber, Christena met Dick Duke and they were married at Teenie's home in Center Creek. There were long tables set on the lawn and a lovely dinner was cooked by Mary and Sarah Jane Lindsay.

Dick and Teenie had a very full life, working together to rear their family. He plastered homes and Teenie papered them. She also ran the Duncan Hotel, had a restaurant, and did very well in the bakery that Teenie sold to Walter Seiter. During the flu epidemic she went from one home after another helping friends and strangers.

Dick died October 4, 1942, and Teenie missed him very much. They reared six children, all living but Carl, who died in 1958.

The children: Minnie (Mrs. Mose Whitaker), Victor (married Emma Jacobs, Harold (married Mary Montgomery), Carl (married Edith Provost), Jean (Mrs. Ford Fisher) and Maybell (Mrs. Merrill Miner).

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